

FAIRYTALE OF NEW YORK

Words and Music by JEM FINER
and SHANE MacGOWAN

Medium slow

(Man)

1. It was Christ - mas Eve, _ babe, in the
luck - y one, came in

The first system of musical notation features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic and rhythmic foundation.

drunk tank, when an old man said to me — “Won’t see a - noth-er one”. _ And then he
eight - teen to one. I’ve got a feel - ing — this year’s for me and you. _ So Hap - py

The second system continues the musical notation with the same vocal and piano parts. The lyrics describe the narrator's initial situation and the encounter with the old man.

sang a song, “The rare old moun-tain dew”. I turned my face a - way, _ and dreamed a -
Christ - mas, _ I love you ba - by. I can see a bet-ter time, _ when all our

The third system concludes the musical notation for this section. The lyrics describe the narrator's reaction to the old man's offer and the resulting dream.

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pro-mised me Broad-way was wait-ing for me. _ 4. 4. You were hand-some. (Man) You were pret - ty, Queen
bum, a you're a punk! (M) You're an

of New York Ci - ty. (Both) When the band fin-ished play-ing, they howled out for more. _ Sin -
old slut on junk, ly - ing there al-most dead on a drip in that bed! _ (W) You

-at - ra was swing-ing; all the drunks, they were sing-ing. We kissed on the cor - ner, then
scum - bag! You mag-got! You cheap lou - sy fag-got! Hap - py Christ-mas your arse, _ I pray

danced through the night. _ The boys of the N Y P D choir _ were sing-ing _ "Gal - way
God it's our last. _ (unison)

1.

Bay? And the bells — were ring-ing out — for Christ-mas Day. —

(Woman) 2.

5. You're a —

(Man)

6. I — could have

been some - one. — (W) Well, so could a - ny - one. — You took my dreams.

— from me when I first found _ you. — (M) I kept them

with me, babe; _ I put them with my own. — Can't _ make it

all a - lone; _ I've built _ my dreams a - round you. The

(unison)

boys of the N Y P D choir _ still sing - ing _ "Gal - way

rit.

Bay'. And the bells _ are ring - ing out _ _ for Christ - mas Day. _ _

Additional Lyrics

2. Got on a lucky one, came in eighteen to one;
I've got a feeling this year's for me and you.
So happy Christmas; I love you, baby.
I can see a better time, when all our dreams come true.

5. (Female:) You're a bum, you're a punk!
(Male:) You're an old slut on junk
Lying there almost dead on a drip in that bed!
(Female:) You scumbag! You maggot!
You cheap lousy faggot!
Happy Christmas your arse!
I pray God it's our last.